Skin the Rabbit

Dispatch

Aw we recognize, see it in your eyes
See it in your eyes, all the lies of the megaphone
We know who you are, we're not very far
We're not very far, we're the cop and the criminalAw we recognize, aw we recognize
See it in your eyes, all the lies of the megaphone
We know who you are, we know who you are
We're not very far, we're the cop and the criminalSkin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit
There's a lot of people saying that we're grieving about the track that we're on
Skin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit
Makes you wonder about the faces and the aces that have crawled up the arm
Skin the rabbit, can you turn my gold to wine?
Stone to stone, the needle and the eye
Oil in the sand, a gun in every hand
A gun in every hand and we die like the buffalo
Feel it in the dawn, won't be very long
Won't be very long, in the age of the methadoneOil in the sand, oil in the sand
A gun in every hand and we die like the buffalo
Feel it in the dawn, feel it in the dawn
Won't be very long, in the age of the methadoneSkin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit
There's a lot of people saying that we're grieving about the track that we're on
Skin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit
Makes you wonder about the faces and the aces that have crawled up the arm
Skin the rabbit, can you turn my gold to wine?
Stone to stone, the needle and the eye
Is there anyone else?
Is there anyone else?
Is there anyone else who can
Who can read my mind
Who can read my mind
Who can read my mind 'cause it's no longer mineSkin the rabbit, skin skin the rabbit
There's a lot of people saying that we're grieving about the track that we're on
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Makes you wonder about the faces and the aces that have crawled up the arm
Skin the rabbit, can you turn my gold to wine?
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Stone to stone, the needle and the eye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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